

Chapter 143

Natalie pursed her lips as she struggled to get out of his arms.

However, whenever she moved, he would wrap his arms around her waist even tighter, caging her in his embrace.

She stared at him. "I thought you want me to keep quiet?"

"I want you to stop talking, but I didn't ask you to leave my arms." He embraced her so tightly that it seemed like he wanted to fuse their bodies into one.

"You—"

"I just had a twelve-hour flight from Loang and came straight to this place after I got off the plane. It was a tiring journey, so please stop struggling anymore. I can't guarantee that I can control myself at this point," said Samuel tiredly.

Although Natalie had thought over everything and wanted to sever ties with him, she was still subconsciously involved in an ambiguous relationship with him.

*The hyper-realistic mask is awful! How can he even ignore it?*

Thoughts raced through her mind. However, she could do nothing but be hugged by him.

The car traveled slowly along the road. After some time, the warm breeze from the heater and the liquor she had drunk caused her to feel groggy as she lay in Samuel's arms. Before long, she fell asleep.

Lowering his gaze, Samuel noticed that she had fallen asleep.

*A moment ago, she was still having her guard up against me. But now, she is sleeping in my arms. Is she not afraid that I will take advantage of her while she is asleep?*

He broke into a smile as he thought about that.

Grinning, he had his gaze fixed on her as she continued to slumber.

The way she looked currently reminded him of Sophia, who also looked adorable when she was in a deep slumber.

During the entire journey, Samuel's eyes were on Natalie's face.

When the car arrived at Natalie's apartment, Billy wasn't sure what was happening in the backseat.

Thus, he remained in his seat, as he didn't want to interrupt Samuel and Natalie.

Just then, Samuel opened the door and walked out of the car.

He didn't wake Natalie. Instead, he carried her out of the car in his arms.

The sudden change in position caused her to stir in her sleep. Intuitively, she wrapped her arms around Samuel's neck as he carried her up.

Her subconscious act somehow his libido skyrocketed as he muttered huskily, "Be a good girl."

After that, she remained in the same position as he carried her to her place.

At the door, he rang the doorbell.

Xavian opened the door and greeted, "Mommy, you are finally back."

Surprised that Samuel was carrying Natalie as he opened the door, he asked, "Why is Mommy with you.."

"Hush! Your mommy is asleep," Samuel said in a low voice.

Despite his anger toward Samuel, Xavian remained silent as he didn't want to wake Natalie up. "All right then. Come in."

With that, Samuel carried her into her room.

After he put her down on the bed, he noticed Xavian signaling him to talk outside the room.

Moments later, Samuel and Xavian were staring at each other in the living room.

The latter was still holding grudges against Samuel. "I sent so many texts to you. Why didn't you reply to me? I don't want to help you anymore! Hmph! I can't help someone as dumb as you!"

Samuel looked at Xavian, who looked similar to himself. Patiently, he explained everything to the little one, from how he went for a business trip to rushing to the Watsons residence after the plane landed.

Xavian listened to Samuel's explanation as his eyes lit up in delight. "Does it mean that you still like my mommy?"

"Of course! I will not give up on her! Your mommy is the only woman I want in my entire life," Samuel responded firmly.